

** Hoolly and Fairly.*

O H! what a fool was I for to marry,
 My wife she'd drink naithing but sack & canary;
 I went to her friends to complain right airly;
 O gin my wife wad drink HOOLLY and FAIRLY.
 First she drank Crummie, and syne she drank Garie,
 Now she has drunken my bonny gray marie,
 That carry'd me ave thro' the dub and the larie.

O gin, &c.

My bonny white mittens I drew on my hands,
 Unto her next neighbour she's laid them in pawn;
 And my bane-headed staff I lo'd sae dearly.

O gin, &c.

A pint wi' her neighbours I wad her allow,
 But when she sits down, she gets herself fu',
 And when she is fu', she's unco cumstarie.

O gin, &c.

And when she is drunk, she raves and she rants,
 She kicks and she flings, and throws up her shanks,
 And sings the auld tune of--Lift up thy heart Charlie.

O gin, &c.

Then when she comes hame, she lays on the lads,
 She ca's the poor lasses baith bitches and jades,
 And I my ain sel an auld cuckold carlie.

O gin, &c.

She's drunken her stockings, she's drunken her shoon,
 And now she has pawned her bonny new gown,
 And her bonny white smock that cover'd her rarely.

O gin, &c.

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